

Morning Prayer – Thursday, September 24, 2020

St. George's Anglican Church, Cadboro Bay / www.stgeorgecadborobay.ca

From: *Celtic Prayers from Iona* – J. Philip Newell

Opening Words

O God, you are my God, eagerly I seek you.

As a new day begins

breathe your peace into my soul, and

call out in me again a willingness to love and serve.

Opening Prayer

O loving Christ who died upon the tree

Each day and each night

I remember your love.

In my lying down and in my rising up

In life and in death

You are my health and my peace.

Each day and each night

I remember your forgiveness

Bestowed on me so gently and generously

Each day and each night may I be fuller in love to you.

FREE PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven

Hallowed be your name

Your kingdom come

Your will be done

on earth as in heaven

Give us today our daily bread

Forgive us our sins

As we forgive those who sin against us

Lead us not into temptation

But deliver us from evil

For the kingdom, the power

and the glory are yours

Now and for ever. Amen.

Scripture – Psalm 116 (St. Helena Psalter)

I love you, O God, because you have heard the voice of my supplication, *
because you have inclined your ear to me whenever I called upon you.

The cords of death entangled me;
the grip of the grave took hold of me; *
I came to grief and sorrow.
Then I called upon your holy Name: *
"O God, I pray you, save my life."
Gracious are you and righteous; *
you are full of compassion.
You watch over the innocent; *
I was brought very low, and you helped me.
Turn again to your rest, O my soul, *
for God has treated you well.
For you, O God, have rescued my life from death, *
my eyes from tears, and my feet from stumbling.
I will walk in the presence of God, *
in the land of the living.
I believed, even when I said,
"I have been brought very low." *
In my distress I said, "No one can be trusted."
How shall I repay God *
for all the good things done for me?
I will lift up the cup of salvation *
and call upon the Name of God.
I will fulfill my vows to God *
in the presence of all people.
Precious in your sight, O God, *
is the death of your servants.
O God, I am your servant; *
I am your servant and the child of your handmaid;
you have freed me from my bonds.
I will offer you the sacrifice of thanksgiving *
and call upon your holy Name.
I will fulfill my vows to you *
in the presence of all your people,
In the courts of God's house, *
in the midst of you, O Jerusalem. Alleluia!

Poem – "The Morning Watch" by Henry Vaughn

O joys! infinite sweetness! with what flow'rs
And shoots of glory my soul breaks and buds!

All the long hours
Of night, and rest,
Through the still shrouds
Of sleep, and clouds,
This dew fell on my breast;
Oh, how it bloods
And spirits all my earth! Hark! In what rings
And hymning circulations the quick world
Awakes and sings;
The rising winds
And falling springs,
Birds, beasts, all things
Adore him in their kinds.
Thus all is hurl'd
In sacred hymns and order, the great chime
And symphony of nature. Prayer is
The world in tune,
A spirit voice,
And vocal joys
Whose echo is heav'n's bliss.
O let me climb
When I lie down! The pious soul by night
Is like a clouded star whose beams, though said
To shed their light
Under some cloud,
Yet are above,
And shine and move
Beyond that misty shroud.
So in my bed,
That curtain'd grave, though sleep, like ashes, hide
My lamp and life, both shall in thee abide.

Intercessory Prayers

Life be in my speech
Truth in what I say.
The love Christ Jesus gave
Be filling every heart for me.
The love Christ Jesus gave
Be filling me for everyone.

Personal Intercessions

Closing Prayer

Bless to me O God
The earth beneath my feet.
Bless to me O God
The path on which I go.
Bless to me O God
The people whom I meet.
O God of all gods
Bless to me my life.

Sources:

Prayers are from: Celtic Prayers from Iona – J. Philip Newell, New York: Paulist Press, 1997
Poem: “The Morning Watch” by Henry Vaughn, public domain.